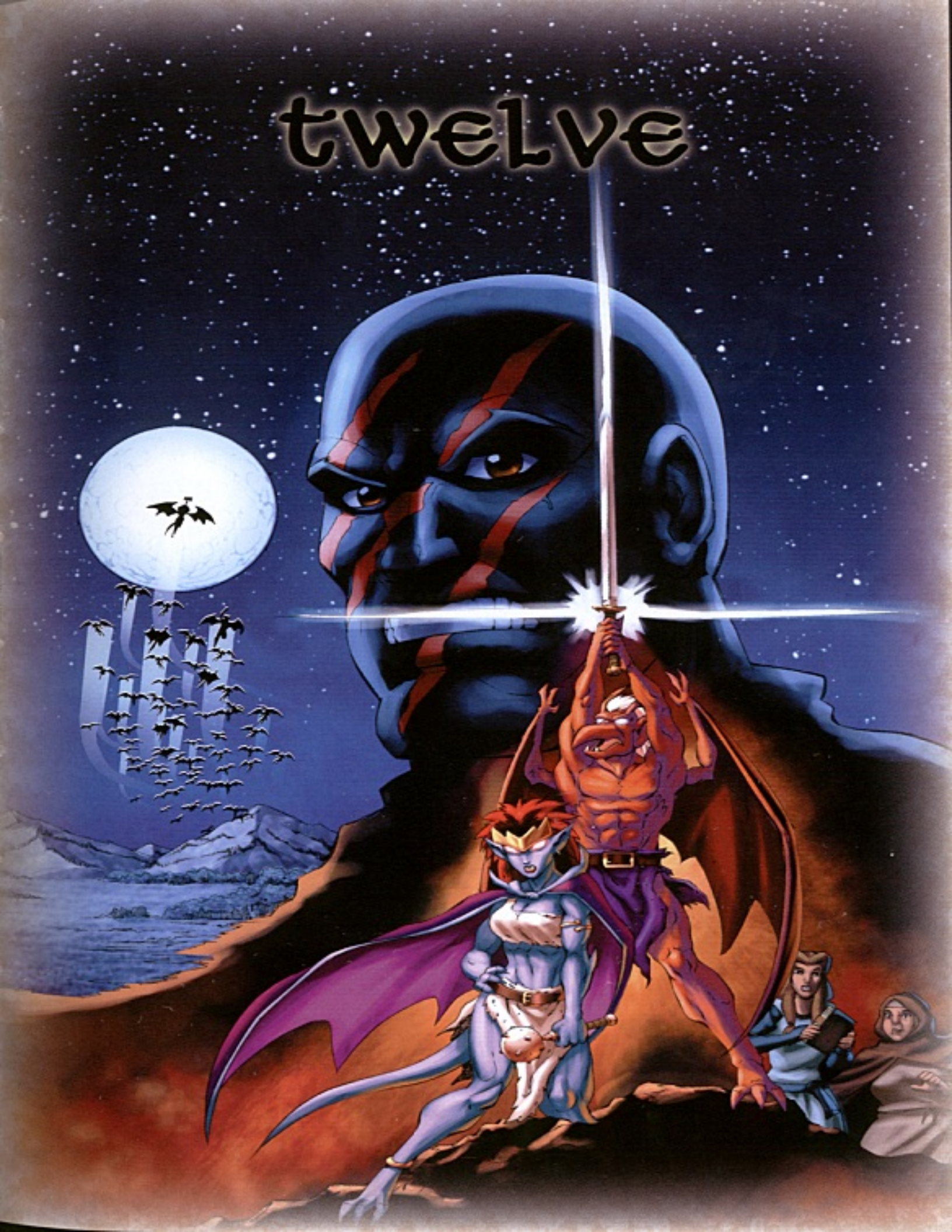
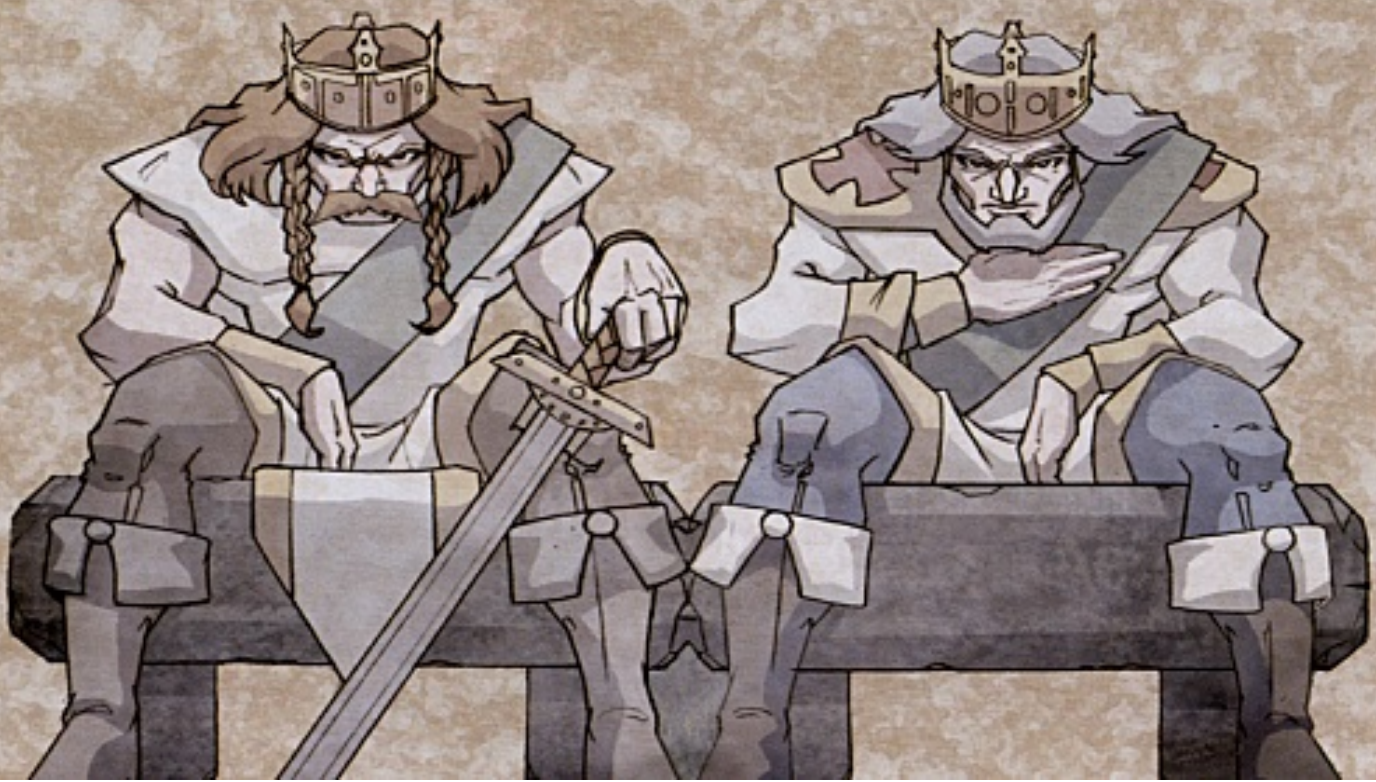
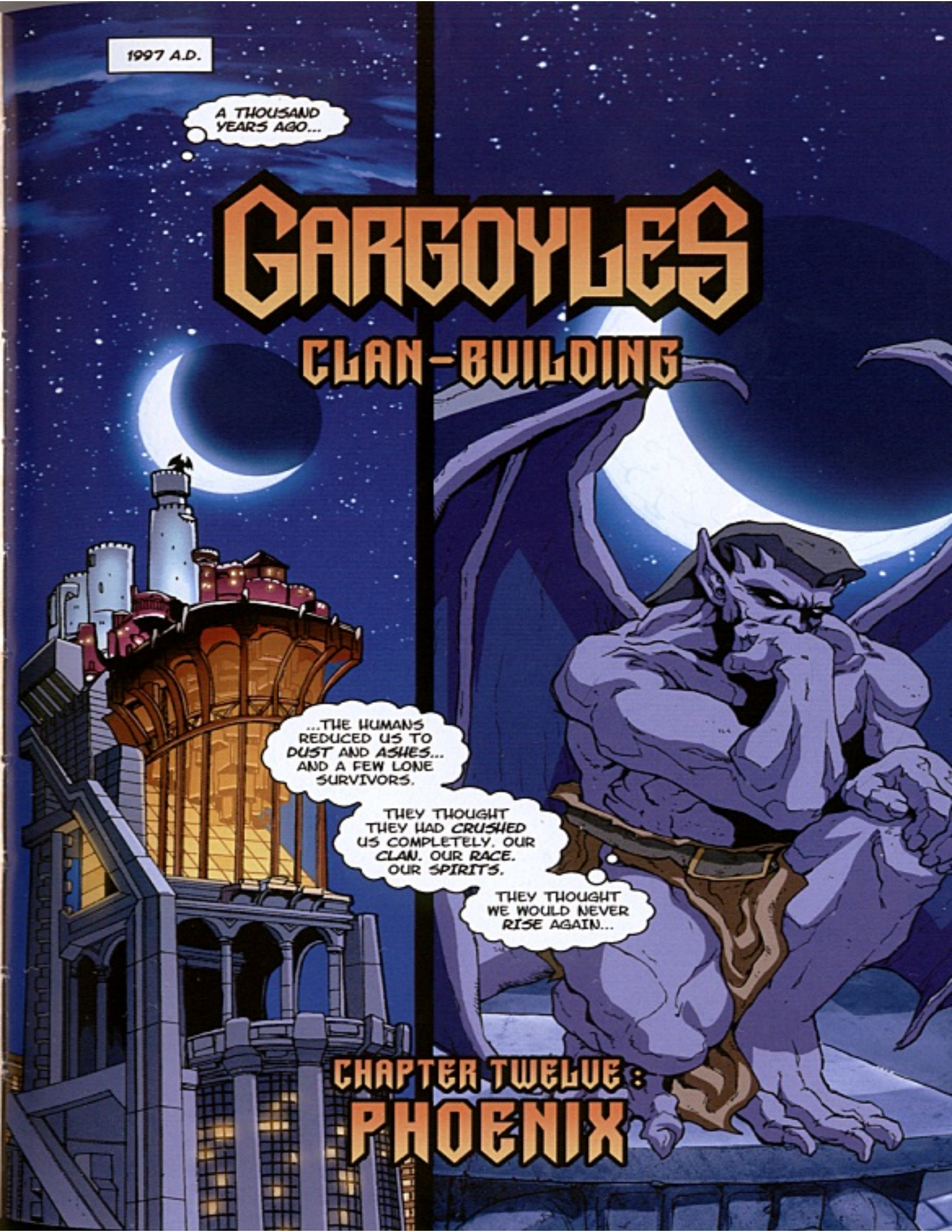

twelve

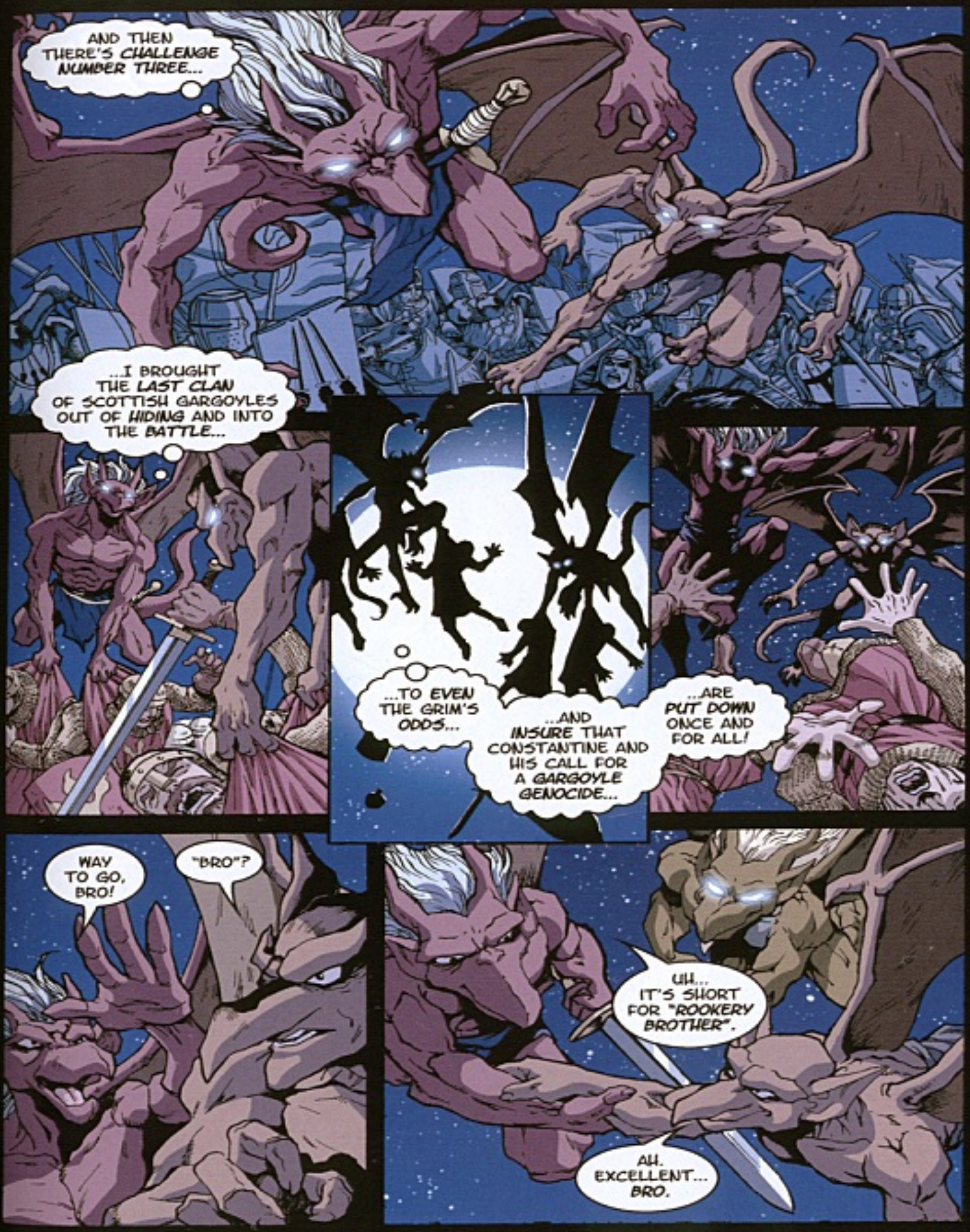



1997 A.D.
A THOUSAND YEARS AGO...
GARGOYLES
CLAN-BUILDING
...THE HUMANS REDUCED US TO DUST AND ASHES... AND A FEW LONE SURVIVORS.
THEY THOUGHT THEY HAD CRUSHED US COMPLETELY. OUR CLAN. OUR RACE. OUR SPIRITS.
THEY THOUGHT WE WOULD NEVER RISE AGAIN...
CHAPTER TWELVE:
PHOENIX

997 A.D.
A THOUSAND YEARS FROM NOW...
ANGELA AND BROADWAY ARE WONDERING IF I'LL EVER MAKE IT BACK TO THE CLAN...
MY CLAN. THE MANHATTAN CLAN.
DAMN GOOD QUESTION.

THE PHOENIX GATE MELTS... AND AN ACTUAL PHOENIX EMERGES...
...STRANDING ME HERE IN THE TENTH CENTURY!
CAN'T SAY FOR SURE IF THE TIME-FOWL HAS A PLAN FOR ME...
...BUT I'M BETTIN' IF I WANNA RIDE HOME--
--JOB ONE IS TO HELP THE GRIM DEFEAT THE TYRANT CONSTANTINE...
"...AND KEEP THE GRIMORUM ARCANORUM SAFE!"

FINALLY, THE GRIMORUM ARCANORUM IS MINE!
NO!!
FIRST OF THE THREE KEYS TO POWER...
...THE PATHWAY TO AVALON...
...THE VERY FATE OF SCOTLAND... ALL NOW IN MY HANDS!
TOO BAD YOU CAN'T KEEP YOUR FEET!
HO, MAGUS! MOVE, OLD GIRL!
YOU'LL PAY FOR THAT INDIGNITY, WOMAN...


AND THEN THERE'S CHALLENGE NUMBER THREE...
...I BROUGHT THE LAST CLAN OF SCOTTISH GARGOYLES OUT OF HIDING AND INTO THE BATTLE...
...TO EVEN THE GRIM'S ODDS...
...AND INSURE THAT CONSTANTINE AND HIS CALL FOR A GARGOYLE GENOCIDE...
...ARE PUT DOWN ONCE AND FOR ALL!
WAY TO GO, BRO!
"BRO"?
UH... IT'S SHORT FOR "ROOKERY BROTHER".
AH. EXCELLENT... BRO.

'COURSE, THAT MEANS I'VE PUT THE WHOLE CLAN AT RISK...
...GARGOYLE AND BEAST ALIKE!
RRRAHHRR
GRRORRRRRR
LOOK OUT, LOVE!
AND GIVEN MY TOTAL LACK OF HISTORICAL KNOWLEDGE--
--I CAN'T BE SURE ANY WILL SURVIVE...
WORST OF ALL... TO GET THEM HERE...
AAAHRRRGGGHH
KRAK
AND I JUST KNOW... SHE'S PLANNING TO BETRAY US ALL!
...I HAD TO MAKE A DEAL WITH MY LEAST-FAVORITE PERSONAL DEMON!

YOU FIGHT WELL, YOUNG WARRIOR!
I HAD A GOOD TEACHER... GOLIATH!
OF COURSE...
BUT THERE IS ONE LESSON I WOULD NOT HAVE YOU LEARN FROM MY MATE...
TRUST NOT THE HUMANS AS GOLIATH DID...
...FOR WHEN THEY ARE DONE KILLING EACH OTHER, THEY WILL TURN THEIR ATTENTIONS TO THE SLAUGHTER OF OUR KIND!
"IT IS THEIR VERY NATURE!"
YOU THINK THE GARGOYLES WILL SAVE YOU, GRIM--
--BUT OUR SUPERIOR NUMBERS CAN HOLD THEM OFF 'TIL SUNRISE.
AND WHEN YOUR SAVIORS FALL FROM THE SKY LIKE STONES...
...WE WILL SHATTER THEM ALL--
--LEAVING YOU TO OUR MERCIES!

YOU HAVE NO MERCY, TYRANT.
EXACTLY.
SO THIS IS BODHE GRIM-SON... THE BOY WHO WOULD BE PRINCE...
I DON'T... I DON'T WANT TO BE A PRINCE...
THEN I CAN BE OF SERVICE...
...MAKING CERTAIN YOU DON'T SURVIVE TO BE CROWNED!

BODHE!!
THAT'S IT, GILLECOMGAIN! SKEWER THE BRAT!
TONIGHT, IS THE HUNTER'S MOON!
BE A HUNTER FOR YOUR KING!
YOU MUST BE PROUD OF GILLECOMGAIN, MAIL BRIGTI...
...OR IS HE CONSTANTINE'S SON NOW?

TALK NOT TO ME OF FATHERS AND SONS, FINDLAECH MAC RUAIDRÍ!
FOR OUR FATHER GIFTED YOU ALL OF MORAY--
--LEAVING HIS ELDEST SON WITH NOUGHT...
...FOR NO BETTER REASON THAN THAT MY MOTHER WAS A PEASANT!
I OFFERED TO SHARE RUAIDRÍ'S PATRIMONY, BROTHER...
...BUT TO GAIN ALL, YOU PLAY LAPDOG TO THE REGICIDE CONSTANTINE!
THEN LET THERE BE NO QUARTER BETWEEN US, BROTHER--
"--LET US END THIS HERE AND NOW!"
PLUVIA TELUM EX POLUS!

PLUVIA... TELUM...
UNDER THE CART! NOW!!
I MAY NOT KNOW MAGIC, VALMONT, BUT I KNOW LATIN!
CALL OFF YOUR RAIN OF DEATH BEFORE I RUN YOU THROUGH!
YOU'RE TOO LATE, MAOL CHALVIM.
"RAIN OF DEATH?"
BY JESU... PLUVIA TELUM EX POLUS...
...RAIN ARROWS FROM THE HEAVENS!
THUK
THUK
KCHIK
KCHIK

NO!!

MY LOVE...
my... love
NO... MAGUS...

FOOL. DID YOU REALLY THINK TO--
AARRRGGHHHHH
TUNK
THE ARROWS... THEY STILL REIGN...
IF I CAN JUST REACH THE GRIMORUM...
HOLD, HUMAN!

CAN YOU REVERSE THE SPELL?
THE SPELL? PERHAPS.
IT'S CONSEQUENCES... NEVER.
SUBSISTO RORATE COELI DE SUPER ET CALAMOS PLUANT!
BROTHER ... BROTHER...
BROTHER KILLS BROTHER...

NO, GILLECOMGAIN... THE ARROWS, THE ARROWS KILLED YOUR FATHER.
I SEE NO ARROWS.
BOY, SEEK NOT TO CROSS ME THIS DAY.
BECAUSE YOU FEAR TO CROSS ME.
BECAUSE I WOULD NOT SEE MY BROTHER'S LINE ENDED.

HEAVEN'S ARROWS HAVE CLIPPED YOUR CREATURES' WINGS, GRIM!
OUR SUPERIOR NUMBERS WILL NOW PREVAIL!
AND ONCE YOU FALL--
IF I FALL, MAOL CHALVIM WILL RISE TO TAKE MY PLACE!
YES, SUCH IS HIS AMBITION...
BUT WE WILL DEAL WITH HIM... AFTER WE GUT YOUR MEWLING BRAT!

THUP
HOLY SAINT COLUMBA...
THE GRIMORUM ARCANORUM... IN MY GRASP...
YEAH, ABOUT THAT...
I KNEW IT!
YOU DID SEND ME ON THIS LITTLE TIMEDANCE SO I'D CHRONAL-BOOGIE TO YOUR TEMPORAL-TUNE!
AND NOW THAT I'VE DONE WHAT NEEDED DOING...
...I DON'T EVEN GET THE SATISFACTION OF LEARNING HOW IT ALL TURNS --TURNED-- OUT!
I DO NOT UNDERSTAND... THE PHOENIX...
RIGHT. AND WE'LL NEED YOUR HALF OF THE GATE TO CONTROL IT.
THE GATE! OF COURSE!
HERE, I'LL HOLD THE BOOK FOR YOU.

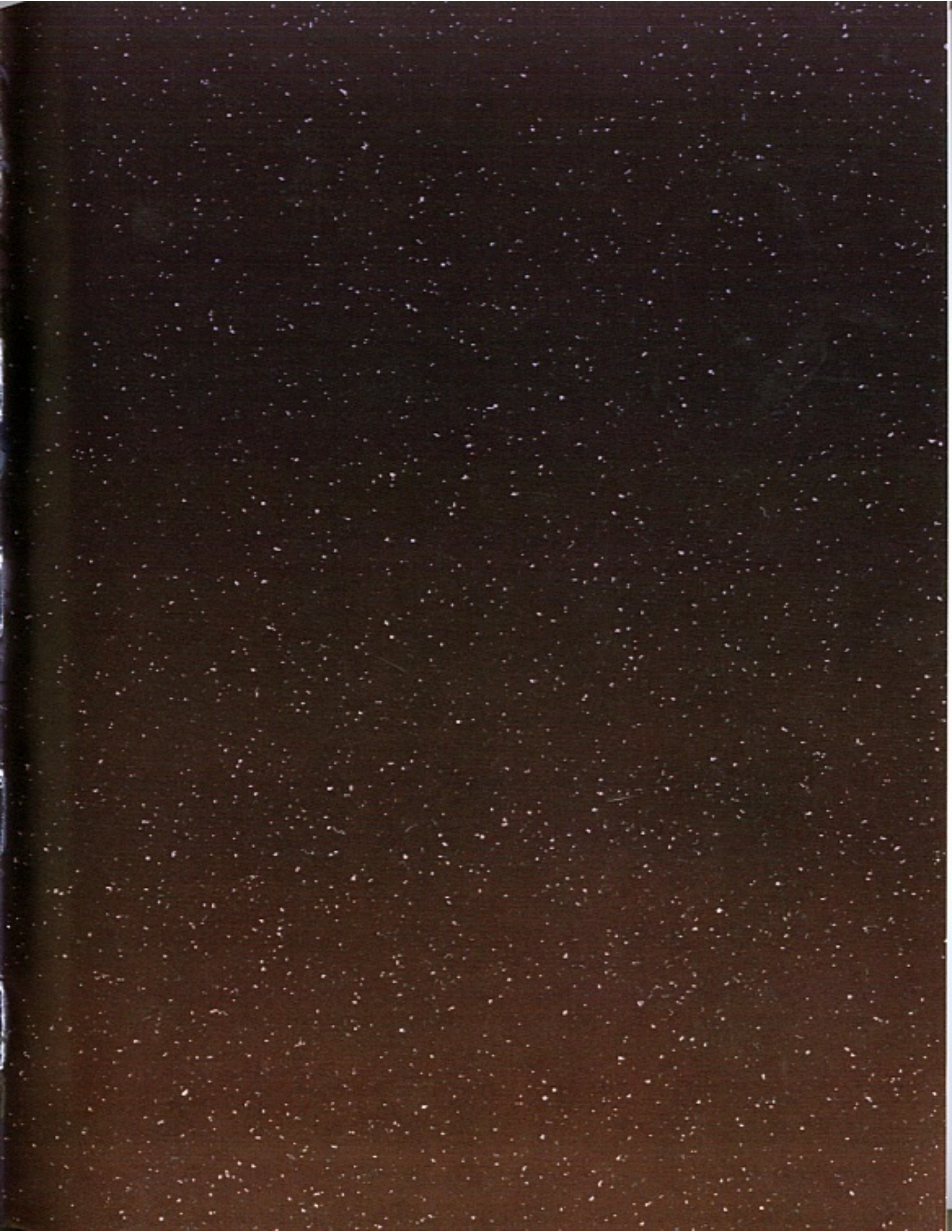
HERE, I THINK YOU WERE MEANT TO WATCH OVER THIS...
PERHAPS, BUT WE SEEM UNEQUAL TO THE TASK OF PROTECTING IT...
MY LADY IS RIGHT. YOU CANNOT ABANDON US!
PLEASE, TAKE US WITH YOU...
YOU REALLY DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE ASKING...
997 A.D.
1997 A.D.
GIVE HIM BACK!
STOP!
WE'VE... WE'VE LOST HIM...
MAYBE FOREVER...
FOREVER... FORTY YEARS... FORTY SECONDS...

...HOWEVER YOU KEEP TIME, THE DANCE IS *FINALLY* DONE.
IT'S...IT'S BROOKLYN...!
AND HE'S NOT ALONE!
THEY THOUGHT WE WOULD NEVER *RISE* AGAIN...
GOLIATH...
WE'RE HOME FROM JOLLY OL' ENGLAND!
AND WE'RE NOT ALONE.
BROTHER! SISTER!
HUDSON CONVINCED US IT WAS TIME FOR *COLDFIRE* AND *COLDSTONE* TO REJOIN THE CLAN!
GOLIATH...
TURNS OUT *BROOKLYN* WENT ON A LITTLE TRIP TOO...
AND... UH... WELL... YOU BETTER COME SEE FOR YOURSELF...

BROOKLYN, WHAT IS ALL THIS... ABOUT...
IT'S ABOUT CLAN AND CASTLE, GOLIATH. IT'S ABOUT FINALLY COMING HOME.
I SPENT FORTY YEARS BOUNCING BACK AND FORTH ACROSS THE TIMESTREAM...
AND I PICKED UP A FEW ADDITIONS TO THE CLAN ALONG THE WAY...
THIS IS MY MATE, KATANA.
OUR SON, NASHVILLE.
YO. CALL ME GNASH.
USN
OUR BEAST FU-DOG.
OH, AND WE CALL THE EGG "EGWARDO".

I'VE NEVER SEEN A GARGOYLE EGG... MAY I HOLD IT?
SNIF SNIF
SNIF SNIF
I AM NOT SURE I FULLY UNDERSTAND...
LOOOOOONG STORY. SOME OF IT EVEN TRUE.
AND WE SHALL HEAR IT ALL IN TIME. BUT FOR NOW...
...THE CLAN WELCOMES HOME ITS SONS AND DAUGHTERS!
DING
GOLIATH!!
WE'VE GOT TROUBLE! THE PACK-- WHOA...
GOLIATH...?
EXPLANATIONS MAY WAIT. YOU SPOKE OF TROUBLE? OF THE PACK?
RIGHT. RIGHT. JACKAL BUSTED WOLF AND HYENA OUT OF RIKERS.
THEY'RE THROWING A PARTY IN TIME SQUARE.
THEN PERHAPS THE CLAN-- THE ENTIRE CLAN-- SHOULD THROW A LITTLE PARTY OF ITS OWN...

THE CLAN WAS SHATTERED. WE WERE BUT SIX...
...YET IN A FEW SHORT YEARS, OUR NUMBERS MORE THAN DOUBLED!
THUS LIKE THE PHOENIX, CLAN MANHATTAN RISES!
THE PACK'LL NEVER KNOW WHAT HIT 'EM!!
GARGOYLES
CLAN-BUILDING
NEVER THE END...



GARGOYLES

The adventures of the ***Gargoyles*** clan, first brought to life in the daring Disney animated television series, continue with this second graphic novel written by the show's creator, Greg Weisman.

Gargoyles: Clan-Building Volume Two concludes the Clan-Building storyline as the history of the Stone of Destiny unfolds and Brooklyn travels to the past to secure his clan's future.

This volume collects issues seven and eight of ***Gargoyles***, the full color comic book series, with four never-before-published issues. Joining Greg Weisman is the series' character designer Greg Guler and a talented team of comic artists who bring Goliath, Demona, Brooklyn and the rest of the ***Gargoyles*** cast beautifully to life.

Featuring the rock-solid art of David Hedgecock, Greg Guler, Robby Bevard, David Hutchison, and Ben Dunn!

ISBN 978-1-59362-167-4
51995
9 781593 621674

SLG

SLG Publishing
www.slgcomic.com
$19.95